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Standard

SONGS.

WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY $2\frac{1}{2}$
THE SECRET *Franz Schubert.* $2\frac{1}{2}$
EVER OF THEE *Foley Hall.* $2\frac{1}{2}$
KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN *Crouch* $2\frac{1}{2}$
EVENTIDE *F. Gumbert.* $2\frac{1}{2}$

NOW THE SWALLOWS ARE RETURNING $2\frac{1}{2}$
EVENING *Clæpius.* $2\frac{1}{2}$
HOME FAR AWAY *Flotow.* $2\frac{1}{2}$
O YE TEARS *Franz Abt.* $2\frac{1}{2}$

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CHICAGO

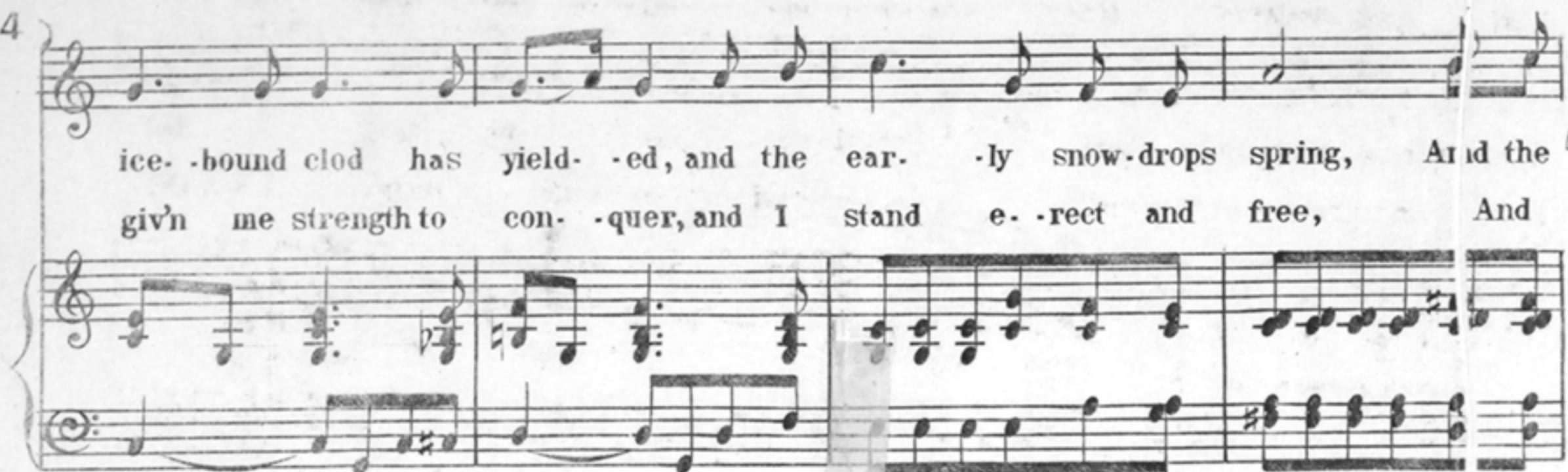
O YE TEARS! O YE TEARS!

Words by DR. MACKAY

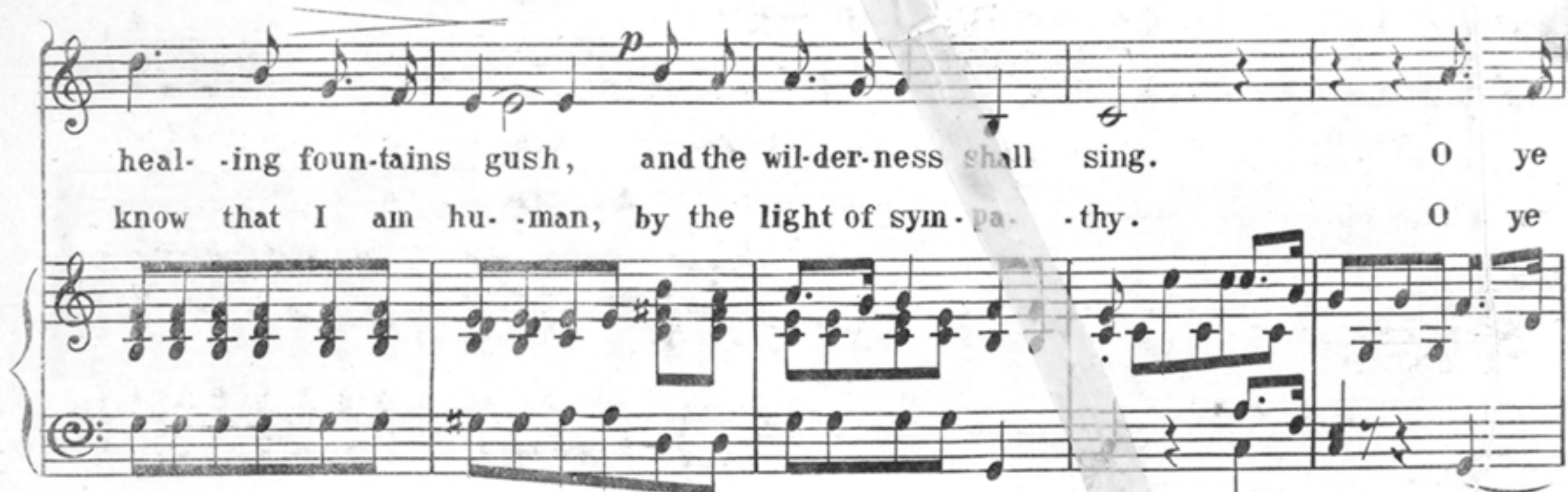
FRANZ ABT.

Andantino.





ice-bound clod has yield-ed, and the ear-ly snow-drops spring, And the
giv'n me strength to con-quer, and I stand e-rect and free, And



heal-ing foun-tains gush, and the wil-der-ness shall sing. O ye
know that I am hu-man, by the light of sym-pa-thy. O ye



tears! O ye tears!
tears! *mf* O ye tears!



5. There is light up-on my path; there is sun-shine in my heart, And the
2. O ye tears. O ye tears. I am thank-ful that ye run, Tho' ye
4. O ye tears. O ye tears. ye re-lieve me of my pain, The

leaf and fruit of life shall not ut-ter-ly de-part Ye re- 5
 come from cold and dark ye shall glit-ter in the sun; The
 bar-ren rock of pride has been strick-en once a-gain; Like the

-store to me the fresh-ness and the bloom of long a-go O ye
 rain-bow can-not cheer us if the show'rs re-fuse to fall, And the
 rock that Mo-ses smote a-mid Ho-rebs burn ing sands, It

tears! O hap-py tears! I am thankful that ye flow.
 eyes that can-not weep are the sad-dest eyes of all.
 yields the flowing wa-ter, to make gladness in the land.

O ye tears! hap py tears!
 O ye tears! O ye tears!
 O ye tears! O ye tears!